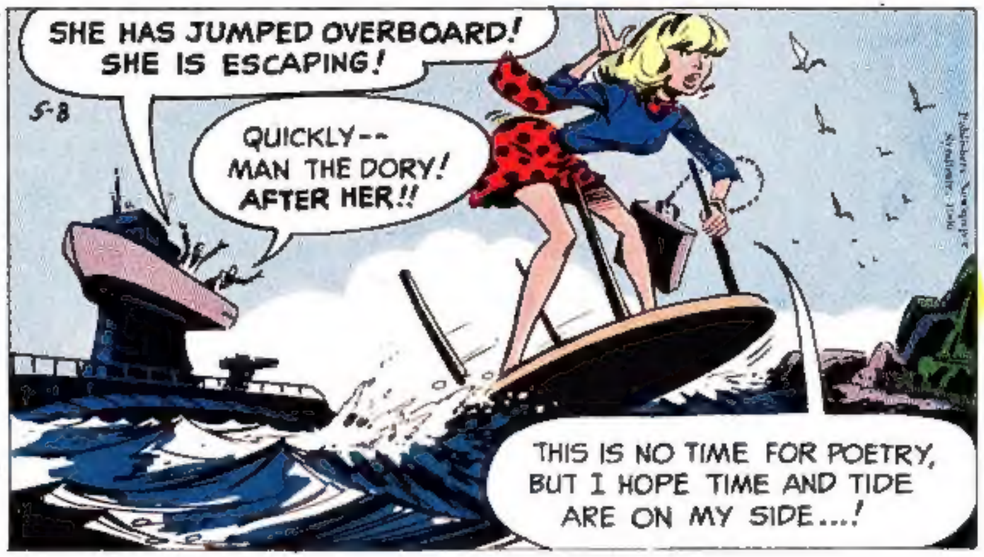
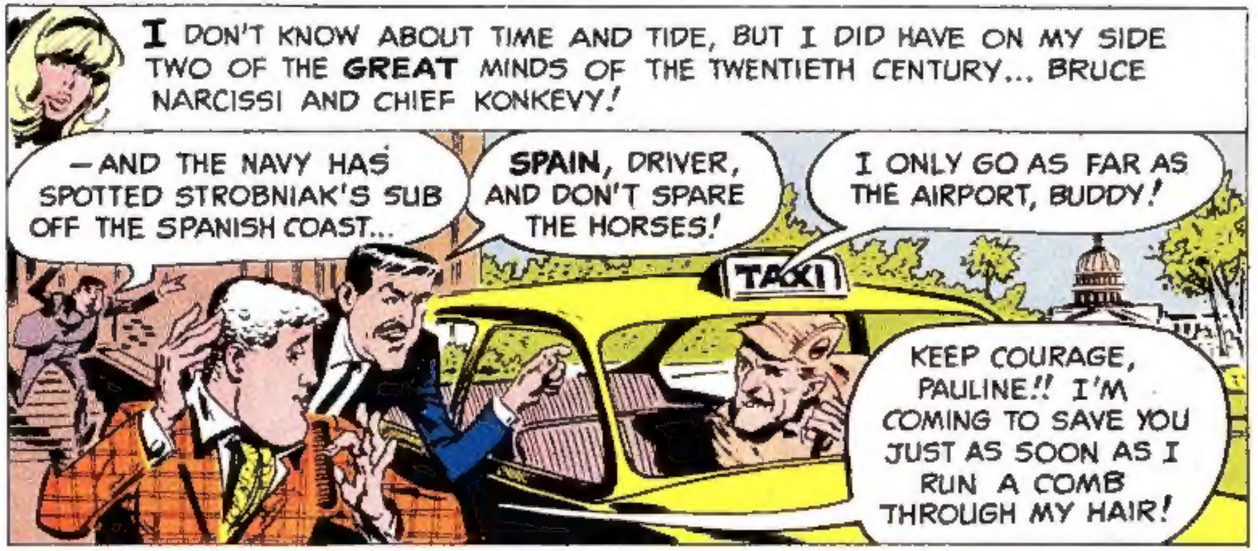
Pauline McPeril

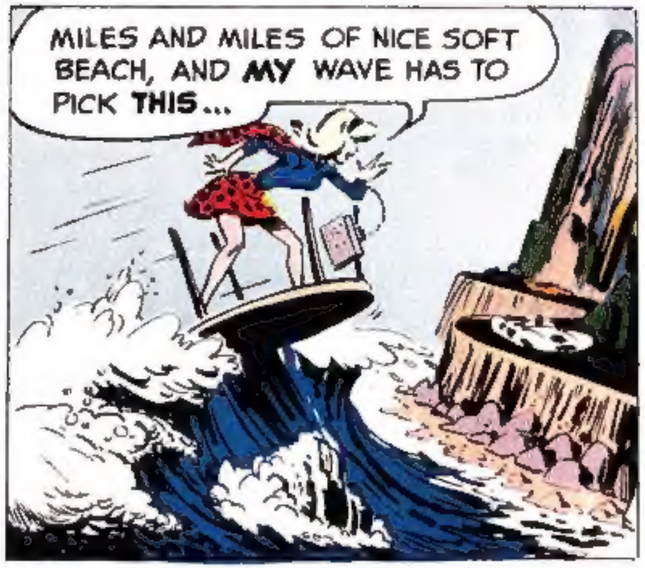
by Fulton and Rickard

MY FATHER ONCE TOLD ME THAT IF I EVER GET AN INVITATION TO GO SAILING ON THE MEDITERRANEAN, I SHOULD JUMP AT IT.

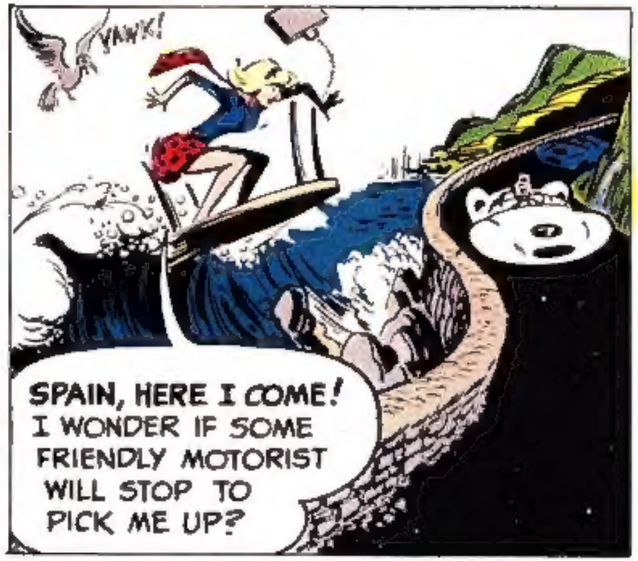
...OR DID HE SAY JUMP FROM IT..?


SHE HAS JUMPED OVERBOARD! SHE IS ESCAPING!
5-8
QUICKLY-- MAN THE DORY! AFTER HER!!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR POETRY, BUT I HOPE TIME AND TIDE ARE ON MY SIDE...!


I DON'T KNOW ABOUT TIME AND TIDE, BUT I DID HAVE ON MY SIDE TWO OF THE GREAT MINDS OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY... BRUCE NARCISSI AND CHIEF KONKEVY!
-AND THE NAVY HAS SPOTTED STROBNIAK'S SUB OFF THE SPANISH COAST...
SPAIN, DRIVER, AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSES!
I ONLY GO AS FAR AS THE AIRPORT, BUDDY!
TAXI
KEEP COURAGE, PAULINE!! I'M COMING TO SAVE YOU JUST AS SOON AS I RUN A COMB THROUGH MY HAIR!



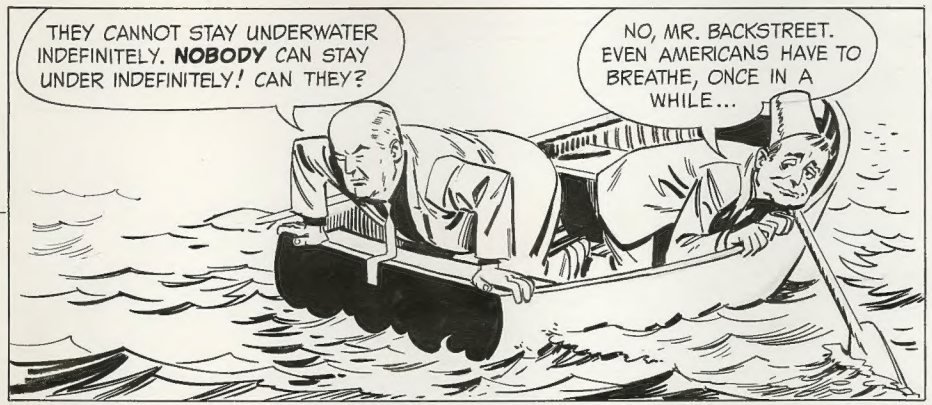
ONLY 200 MILES TO GO AN' I WEEN DE RACE! THAN, CARLOS, DE FLOWER OF EUROPEAN LADYHOOD WEEL THROW THAMSALVES ON YOUR HANDSOME FEETS!
LADYHOOD? I MEAN WOMANHOOD. NO-GIRLYHOOD. GIRLYHOOD??? OH, WHAT DE DIFFERANCE? LADIES, WOMANS, GIRLIES... THEY WEEL ALL OF THAM THROW THAMSALVES ON MY FEETS...!
CARLOS CASANOVA THE WORLD'S GREATEST



SCAN BY THE FABULOUS FIFTIES. FOR MORE GO TO WWW.ALLTHINGSGER.BLOGSPOT.COM

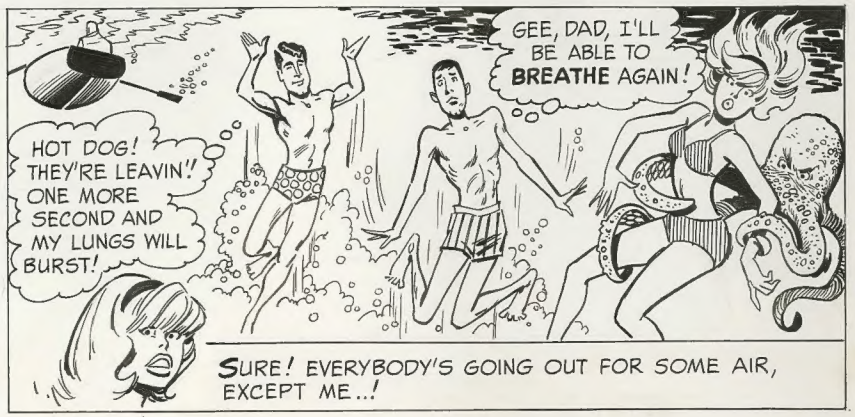
PAULINE McPERIL

by FULTON & RICKARD


THEY CANNOT STAY UNDERWATER INDEFINITELY. NOBODY CAN STAY UNDER INDEFINITELY! CAN THEY?
NO, MR. BACKSTREET. EVEN AMERICANS HAVE TO BREATHE, ONCE IN A WHILE...

BEAUTIFUL IDEA! IF WE DON'T COME UP FOR AIR, THEY CAN'T SEE US!
SENSATIONAL IDEA! WE'RE SAFE DOWN HERE AS LONG AS WE STAY!
THIS WAS A HECK OF A GOOD IDEA! AS LONG AS THEY'RE UP THERE, WE STAY DOWN HERE!
8-7

THEY SEEM TO HAVE ELUDED US. ROW TO ANOTHER PART OF THE LAKE...!
SURE, ROW! EASY TO SAY, HARD TO DO..!
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966


HOT DOG! THEY'RE LEAVIN'! ONE MORE SECOND AND MY LUNGS WILL BURST!
GEE, DAD, I'LL BE ABLE TO BREATHE AGAIN!
SURE! EVERYBODY'S GOING OUT FOR SOME AIR, EXCEPT ME..!

PAULINE McPERIL
SUNDAY 8-7-66

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PAULINE McPERIL

by FULTON & RICKARD

GEE, BRUCIE, I LOVE IT HERE!
DON'T GET TOO EXCITED, PAULINE, WE'RE HERE ON A VERY IMPORTANT AND TERRIBLY DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT.
BRUCIE

DANGEROUS? WHAT CAN BE DANGEROUS ABOUT A BEAUTIFUL BEACH, REFRESHING SEA, AND LOTS OF SUNSHINE?
WELL, THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE OF GETTING A SEVERE SUNBURN.

DADDY ALWAYS SAID THAT SURF BOARDING WAS ONE OF THE FINEST SPORTS EVER CREATED.
THAT'S INTERESTING COMING FROM A MAN WHO NEVER LEFT INDIANA...
YOU D-DIDN'T HAVE TO GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE... I ONLY ASKED YOU TO EXPLAIN A LITTLE ABOUT THE SPORT.
WELL, I ALWAYS SAY THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION, BABY. BESIDES, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO CATCH THE SMUGGLERS IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO SURF?

LOOK AT THOSE KIDS! THEY'RE FANTASTIC!
THEY'RE GREAT SURFERS BUT I THINK THEY'RE INVOLVED IN THE SMUGGLING RING. I'D LIKE TO GET A CLOSER LOOK AT THEIR BOARD.

YOU MEAN YOU THINK THEY HAVE DIAMONDS CONCEALED IN THAT SURF BOARD?
VERY LIKELY! AS SOON AS THAT BREAKER BRINGS THEM IN, I'LL GRAB THEM FOR QUESTIONING.
1-15
TALK ABOUT CRIME WAVES...!
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1967

PAULINE McPERIL
SUNDAY JAN. 15, 1967

13½

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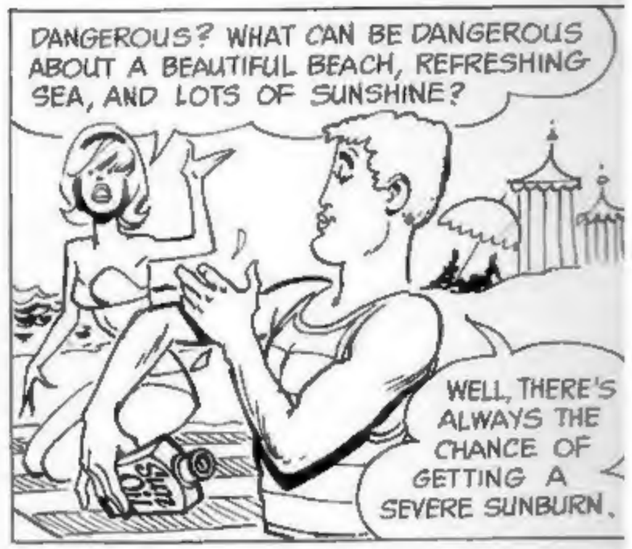
PAULINE McPERIL

by FULTON & RICKARD

GEE, BRUCIE, I LOVE IT HERE!
DON'T GET TOO EXCITED, PAULINE, WE'RE HERE ON A VERY IMPORTANT AND TERRIBLY DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT.
BRUCIE


DANGEROUS? WHAT CAN BE DANGEROUS ABOUT A BEAUTIFUL BEACH, REFRESHING SEA, AND LOTS OF SUNSHINE?
SUN OIL
WELL, THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE OF GETTING A SEVERE SUNBURN.

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VERY LIKELY! AS SOON AS THAT BREAKER BRINGS THEM IN, I'LL GRAB THEM FOR QUESTIONING.
TALK ABOUT CRIME WAVES...
1-15

NOW I KNOW HOW LEMUEL GULLIVER FELT WHEN HE WOKE UP IN LILLIPUT... VERY LARGE AND A LITTLE FOOLISH...
MADURODAM, HOLLAND'S MINIATURE VILLAGE
PAULINE! CHIEF KONKEVY IS WAITING FOR US IN LONDON! ... HOW CAN YOU PLAY WITH TOYS AT A TIME LIKE THIS!
?
MADURODAM HOLLAND
1967

—AND THE GENERAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY INSISTS THAT WE MEET CHIEF KORKEYY IN LONDON THIS VERY NIGHT!
THAT'S INTERESTING, ARE WE GOING TO FLY?
SEE FOR YOURSELF. THERE'S OUR PLANE!
THAT'S INTERESTING, ARE WE GOING TO FLY?

SEE? ENGLAND. THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING. GOT THAT, MR. QUINN?
I (HIC!) SEE. ENGLAND. GOING. GOTCHA, PAL.

GOODNESS GRACIOUS, MR. QUINN -- YOU'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE C-CLIFFS..!
WHEN SOMEBODY POINTS ME, MAN, I (HIC!) GO..!

I'VE BEEN ON SOME WILD AIR-PLANE RIDES, AND I'VE NEARLY DROWNED ONCE OR TWICE--- BUT NEVER AT THE SAME TIME..!
HEAVENLY DAYS, MR. QUINN-- WHY ON EARTH ARE YOU FLYING SO LOW...?
WE'RE SECRET AGENTS GOIN' ON A SECRET MISSION T' ENGLAND, AIN'T WE?
--WELL, WE'RE SNEAKIN' UP ON IT... HIC...
VERY CLEVER, INDEED..!
FULTON 10-20 RICKARD

WHEN MR. QUINN SAID HE'D TAKE US TO ENGLAND, HE MEANT ENGLAND... AND NOT ONE STEP FURTHER...
I THINK THIS IS ENGLAND. (HIC!) EVERY-BODY OUT!
HOW TO SNEAK BACK TO 'M' (HIC!) CONTINENT...
HURRY, DEAREST... CHIEF MONKEY SAID WE SHOULD MEET UP WITH HIM BEFORE THE LAST DANCE!
DANCE? WE'RE MEETING GENERAL INTELLIGENCE AT A DANCE...?
IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF A MASKED BALL...

YOU REALLY MEAN CHIEF KONKEVY IS WAITING TO MEET US AT THE DISCOTHEQUE!
YES, BUT DON'T WORRY... IT'S SERIOUS OFFICIAL BUSINESS...
DISCOTHEQUE
WE'RE HERE, CHIEF-- HOPE WE'RE NOT LATE...
COME ON DOWN! AND HURRY-- THEY'RE ABOUT TO START A FABULOUS WATUSI...!

Pauline McPeril

by Fulton and Rickard

MY FIANCÉ, BRUCE NARCISSI, AND I WERE TO MEET MR. KONKEVY IN A CERTAIN DISCOTHÈQUE IN LONDON. YOU KNOW WHAT A DISCOTHÈQUE IS--? IT'S A LARGE BOX OF STRANGE NOISES WITH WINDOWS CUT IN IT FOR AIR...
IS THIS THE PLACE, MR. KONKEVY?
YES--COME RIGHT IN AND MINGLE WITH THE CROWD...
GRACIOUS! IS IT POSSIBLE NOT TO MINGLE?

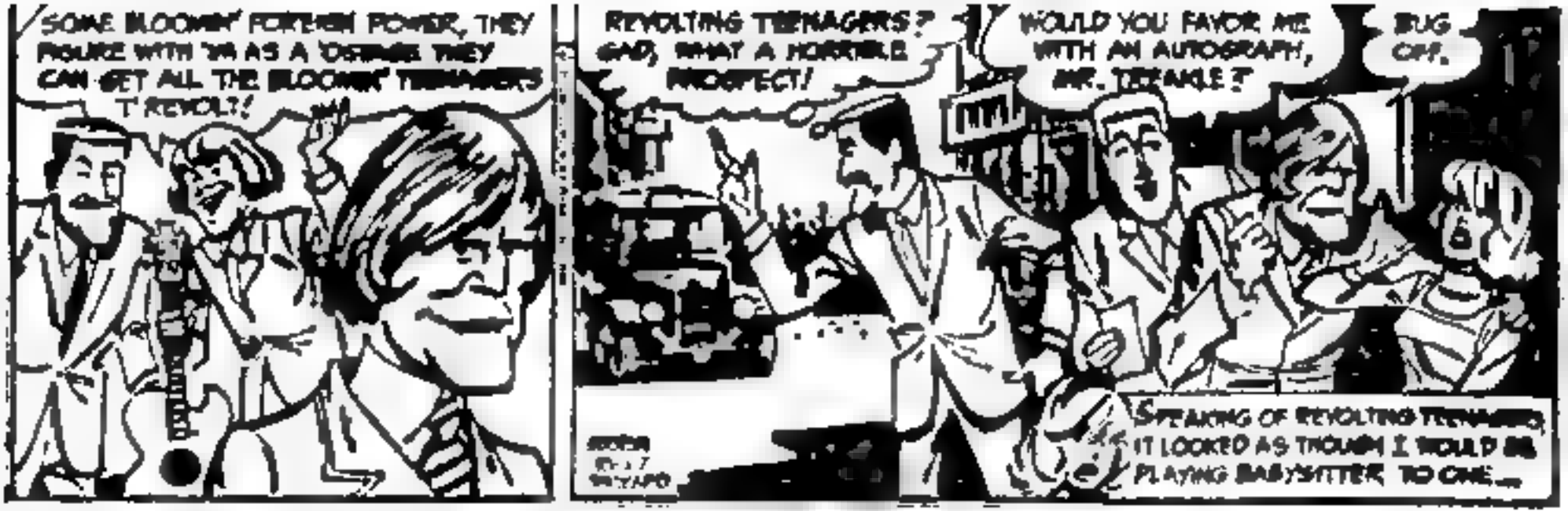
JUST KEEP DANCING, MISS MCPERIL... SOMEHOW, AT SOME MOMENT, THEY'LL GET A MESSAGE TO YOU...
WHAT A GREAT SCENE! I HOPE I NEVER GET ANY MESSAGE..!

ANY MESSAGES YET, MISS MCPERIL??
BABY-YOU'RE-TOO-MUCH-AND-I-DIG-YOU-THE-MOST-YOU-HEAR?-I-MEAN-THE-MOST!!!
I-I DON'T KNOW ABOUT MESSAGES, MR. KONKEVY, BUT I'M SURE GETTING THE WORD..!

YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!!!

I DIG YOU, YOU BE MY BIRD.
DON'T WORRY, PAULINE, I THINK HE'S ACTUALLY OUR MAN...
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, MR. KONKEVY...!
I'M KONKEVY, G.I.A. WHAT'S THE WORD?
WOULD YOU BELIEVE "SCRAM"?

MR KONKEVY, THIS IS BINGO TREAKLE, THE FAMOUS SINGER.
I THOUGHT AS MUCH OKAY, GENTLEMEN, WHAT'S THE DRILL?
WELL, IT SEEMS THERE'S A BLOOMIN' PLOT AFOOT T' KIDNAP BINGO, HERE... AND SCOTLAND YARD ASKED TH' QUEEN T' ASK TH PRESIDENT T' ASK TH FBI T' ASK TH' G I A T' HELP US FOIL IT!
RUSH JOB, EH?
THEN I TAKE IT YOU'RE SCOTLAND YARD?
WELL, I'M SURE HAIN'T THE QUEEN..!


SOME BLOOMIN' FOREIGN POWER, THEY FIGURE WITH 'IM AS A 'DESIRABLE' THEY CAN GET ALL THE BLOOMIN' TEENAGERS T' REVOLT!
REVOLTING TEENAGERS? GAD, WHAT A HORRIBLE PROSPECT!
WOULD YOU FAVOR ME WITH AN AUTOGRAPH, MR. TEAKLE?
BUG OFF.
SPEAKING OF REVOLTING TEENAGERS, IT LOOKED AS THOUGH I WOULD BE PLAYING BABYSITTER TO ONE...

ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'M KIND OF A HUSBAND TO AN OVERGROWN OK OF A ROCK N' ROLL SINGER ON OUR WAY TO HIS NEXT ENGAGEMENT.
FINE. JUST SO LONG AS IT [illegible] ME...
PAULINE, YOUR JOB WILL BE TO POSE AS BINGO'S GIRL FRIEND. NEVER LEAVE HIS SIDE FOR A MOMENT..!
AS THOUGH I COULD!
I OBJECT! I DON'T THINK THIS IS A PROPER ASSIGNMENT FOR THE FIANCÉE OF A CLEAN-LIVING BOY!
SHUT FACE OR I BREAK NECK.

By Patton and Treakle

DADDY ALWAYS TOLD ME NEVER TO GET INVOLVED WITH STRANGERS ON A TRAIN.
BUT WHEN YOU HAVE FRIENDS LIKE MINE, WHO NEEDS STRANGERS?
BINGO TREAKLE, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! THIS IS THE MOST FLAGRANT WASTE OF MANPOWER I HAVE EVER WITNESSED!
HE'S QUITE RIGHT, TREAKLE...

SHUT UP, YOU YANKEE FOOL! SINCE WHEN DO SECRET AGENTS STOP A HANDCAR TO SAVE AN ENEMY AGENT'S LIFE?
HE MUST NOT SEE MANY MOVIES, HUH, PETROV...?
—AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THE SITUATION, HE WON'T BE SEEING MANY MORE...

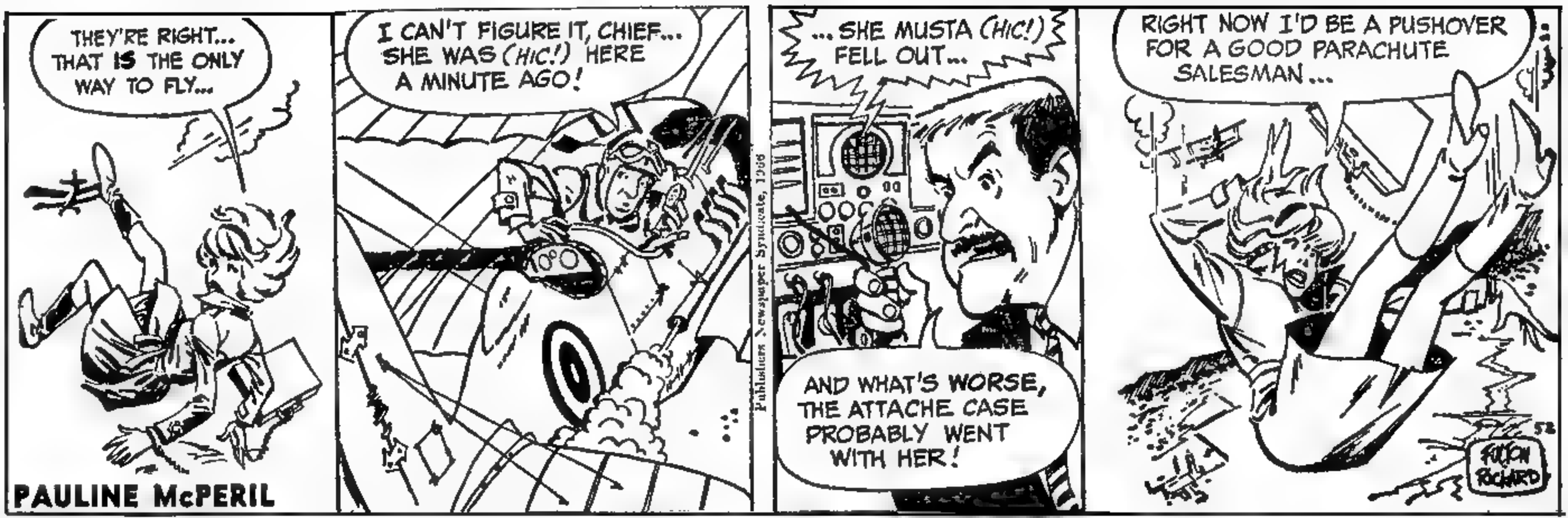
PAULINE McPERIL

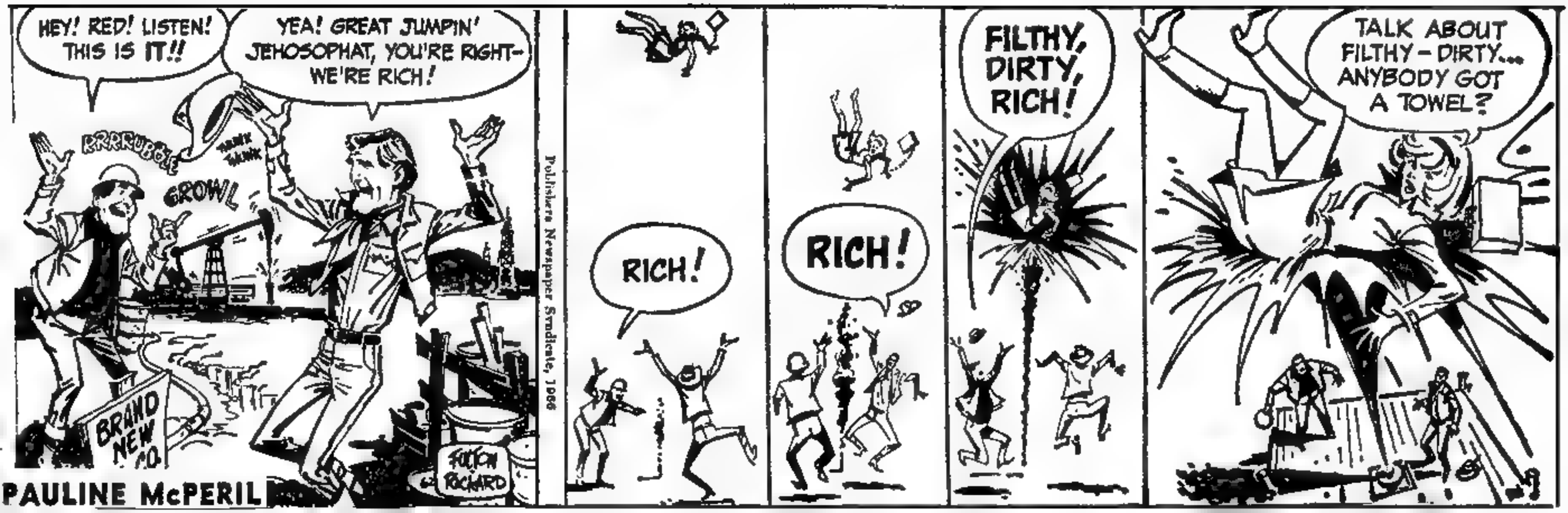
BEFORE I TELL YOU WHY I'M DANGLING 43 STORIES OVER THE STREET, LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION: HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT THE GENERAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY* DOES WITH A CLERK-TYPIST WHO IS TOO DUMB TO HOLD HER JOB, BUT CAN'T BE FIRED BECAUSE SHE'S A CIVIL SERVANT?
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1965
BOING
(GULP!) WE HAVE NO CHOICE, CHIEF...
YES, (SIGH!) WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE HER A SECRET AGENT...
RUTH RICHARD
*A NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION DEVOTED TO OUR COUNTRY'S SECURITY.

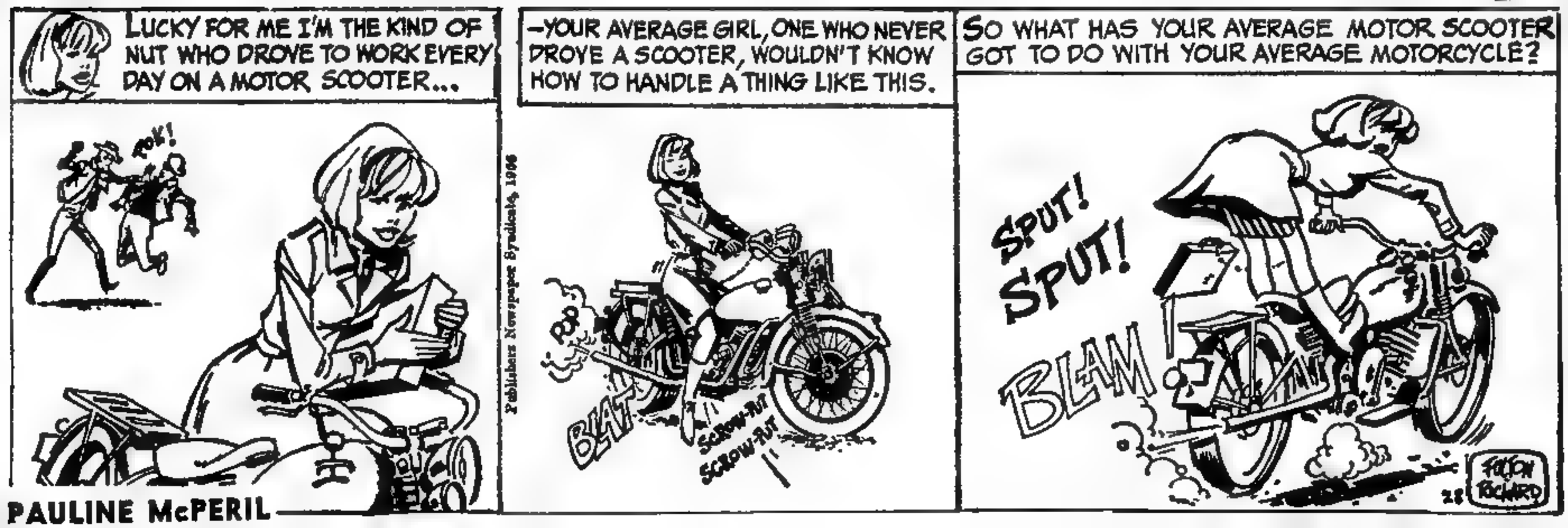
OKAY, SO THERE I WAS, GETTING MY VERY FIRST ASSIGNMENT AS AN AGENT FOR THE G. I. A., AFTER AN INTENSIVE TRAINING PERIOD OF FIFTEEN MINUTES....
IT'S A VERY SIMPLE MISSION, PAULINE. ALL YOU DO IS FLY TO MIAMI AND DELIVER THAT ATTACHE CASE TO AGENT FORD...
RIGHT, CHIEF KONKEVY... MIAMI.
PAULINE McPERIL
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1958
DO NOT LOSE THE ATTACHE CASE, AND, ESPECIALLY, DO NOT FALL INTO THE HANDS OF NICKI STROBNIAK, CHIEF ENEMY AGENT FOR MIAMI AND ENVIRONS—GOT THAT?
STROBNIAK
RIGHT. ENVIRONS.
SIMPLE ENOUGH, ISN'T IT? YOU HAVE ONLY THOSE TWO LITTLE THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT. AND NOW, PAULINE, SAY HELLO TO MR. QUINN. HE'LL BE YOUR PILOT.
HIC!
(GULP!) THREE LITTLE THINGS...
FULTON RICKARD
22

GOOD-BY AND GOOD LUCK, AGENT McPERIL. THE BRAINS AND RESOURCES OF THE G.I.A. STAND BEHIND YOU.
THANKS, CHIEF KONKEYY. HERE'S HOPING THE RESOURCES ARE GOOD...
PAULINE McPERIL
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966
TWENTY MINUTES LATER, MY PILOT AND I WERE AT THE SECRET G.I.A. AIRPORT OUTSIDE WASHINGTON...
TH-THIS IS OUR PLANE?
YEAH. (HIC) CONGRESS CUT OUR BUDGET THIS YEAR...
004
FULTON RICHARD

--AND SO HOW COME THE CHIEF PICKED YOU FOR THIS MISSION, MISS McPERIL?
BECAUSE I'M TRUSTWORTHY AND RELIABLE AND HE COULDN'T SPARE ANYBODY IMPORTANT. (YAWN!!) AND I MUST SAY, IT'S A DRAG...
WAMP!
PAULINE McPERIL
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966
--BEEN IN ONE AIRPLANE, YOU'VE BEEN IN THEM ALL.
BORED, HUH? MAYBE A BARREL ROLL WILL LIVEN THINGS UP A LITTLE. YOUR SEAT BELT NICE AND TIGHT?
SEAT BELT?
WHAT SEAT BELT?
FALCON RICHARD


THEY'RE RIGHT... THAT IS THE ONLY WAY TO FLY...
PAULINE McPERIL
I CAN'T FIGURE IT, CHIEF... SHE WAS (HIC!) HERE A MINUTE AGO!
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966
...SHE MUSTA (HIC!) FELL OUT...
AND WHAT'S WORSE, THE ATTACHE CASE PROBABLY WENT WITH HER!
RIGHT NOW I'D BE A PUSHOVER FOR A GOOD PARACHUTE SALESMAN...
52
FULTON FISHER


HEY! RED! LISTEN! THIS IS IT!!
YEA! GREAT JUMPIN' JEHOSOPHAT, YOU'RE RIGHT- WE'RE RICH!
RRRRUBOIL
GROWL
BRAND NEW A.D.
FULTON RICHARD
PAULINE McPERIL
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966
RICH!
RICH!
FILTHY, DIRTY, RICH!
TALK ABOUT FILTHY - DIRTY... ANYBODY GOT A TOWEL?


LUCKY FOR ME I'M THE KIND OF NUT WHO DROVE TO WORK EVERY DAY ON A MOTOR SCOOTER...
YOW!
PAULINE McPERIL
-YOUR AVERAGE GIRL, ONE WHO NEVER DROVE A SCOOTER, WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A THING LIKE THIS.
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1956
BRAT
SCREW-NUT
SCREW-NUT
SO WHAT HAS YOUR AVERAGE MOTOR SCOOTER GOT TO DO WITH YOUR AVERAGE MOTORCYCLE?
SPUT!
SPUT!
BLAM
FALCON RICHARD

PAULINE McPERIL

by FULTON & RICKARD

I OWN HALF OF HER AND I INTEND TO PROTECT MY INTERESTS!

I SAW THEM ENTER THIS ALLEY, O MASTER!

THERE'S AN OLD GENTLEMAN WHO CAN MAKE PEOPLE DISAPPEAR, PAULINE...

IS HE A MAGICIAN, OR JUST AN AFTER-DINNER SPEAKER?

Ye Olde Fakir

WHILE MY OTHER HALF-OWNER WAS HOT ON OUR HEELS, BRUCIE AND I WENT TO THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD FAKIR FOR HELP. PERSONALLY, HE LOOKED LIKE AN OLD FAKER TO ME...

I BEG YOUR PARDON, FAKIR, BUT ARE YOU IN A POSITION TO HELP US?

THE POSITION **HE'S** IN, HE LOOKS LIKE HE **NEEDS** HELP...

OOOH! THIS SMARTS LIKE THE DEVIL!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, FOLKS?

THIS LITTLE LADY WOULD LIKE TO, UH, DISAPPEAR FOR A FEW DAYS...

DISAPPEAR, EH? WELL, IT'LL **COST** YOU.... THE PRICE OF DISAPPEARANCES HAS GONE SKY HIGH AROUND HERE...

MONEY'S NO OBJECT!

OKAY, SPORT, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO. STAND OVER HERE, LADY...

7-10

KAMALOOTZIE SHAM-ZAM! DISAPPEAR!

OOPS! IT WORKED!

PLOOF!

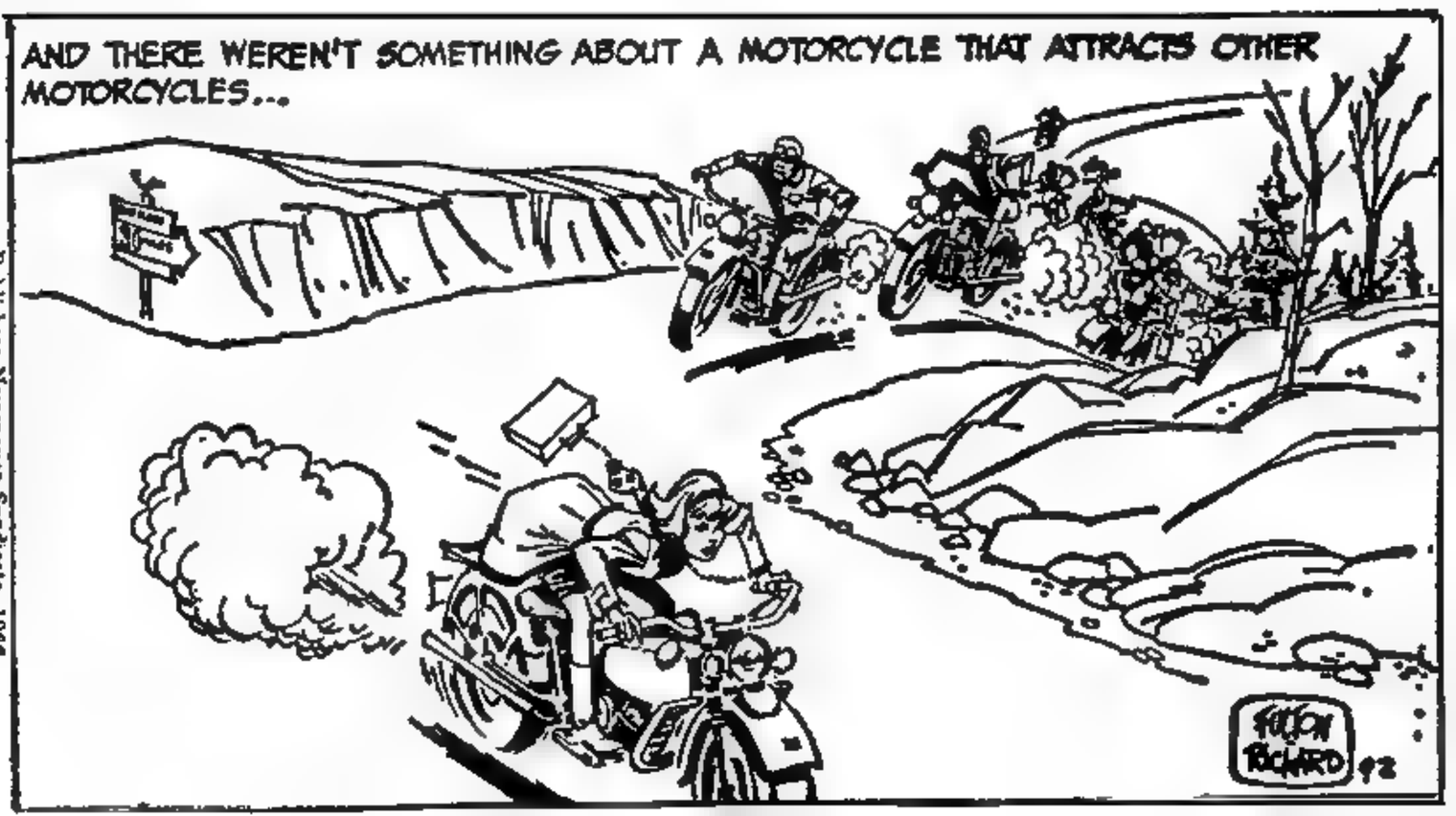
NO, IT DIDN'T, YOU OLD PHONEY, SHE'S JUST SHRUNK, AND YOU'LL **WHISTLE** FOR YOUR MONEY!

LOOK, MISTER, I'M NOT AS YOUNG AS I USED TO BE. I DID HALF THE JOB, SO I'LL GIVE YOU HALF THE PRICE... FAIR ENOUGH?

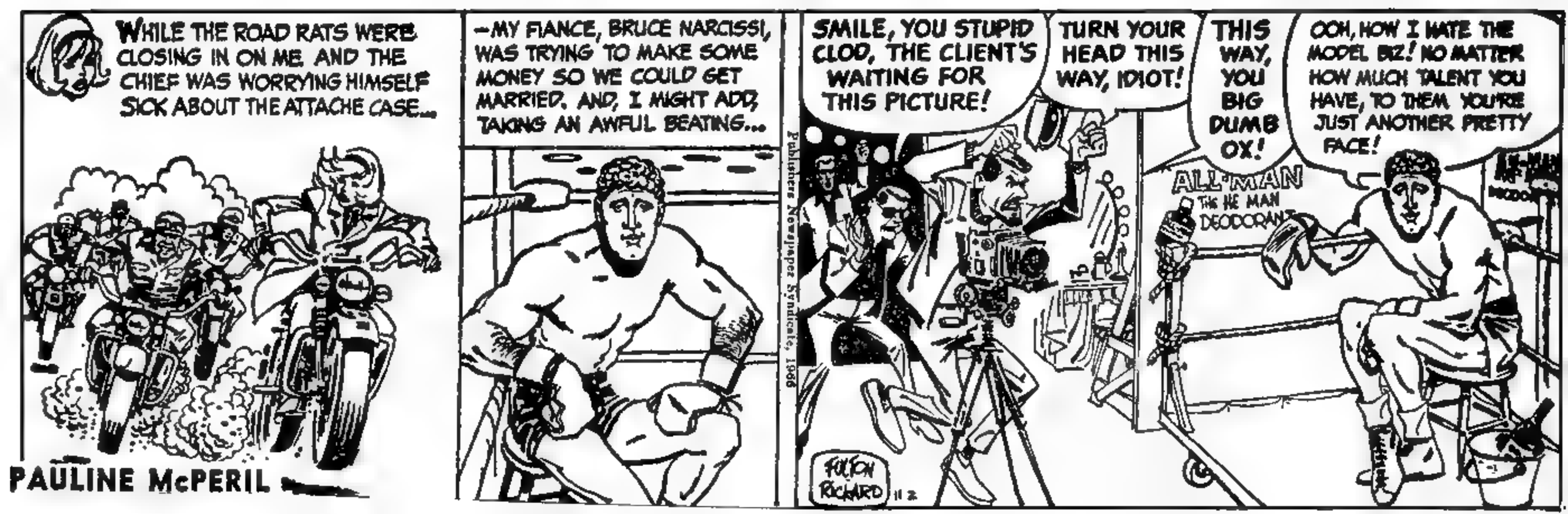
WHO'D EVER THINK A LITTLE THING LIKE ME WOULD EVER BE THE CENTER OF A LABOR DISPUTE...?

THE TRIP WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HALF-BAD IF THE ROAD HAD BEEN BETTER, THE ATTACHE CASE HADN'T WEIGHED A TON...
MIAMI
30 MILES
PAULINE McPERIL

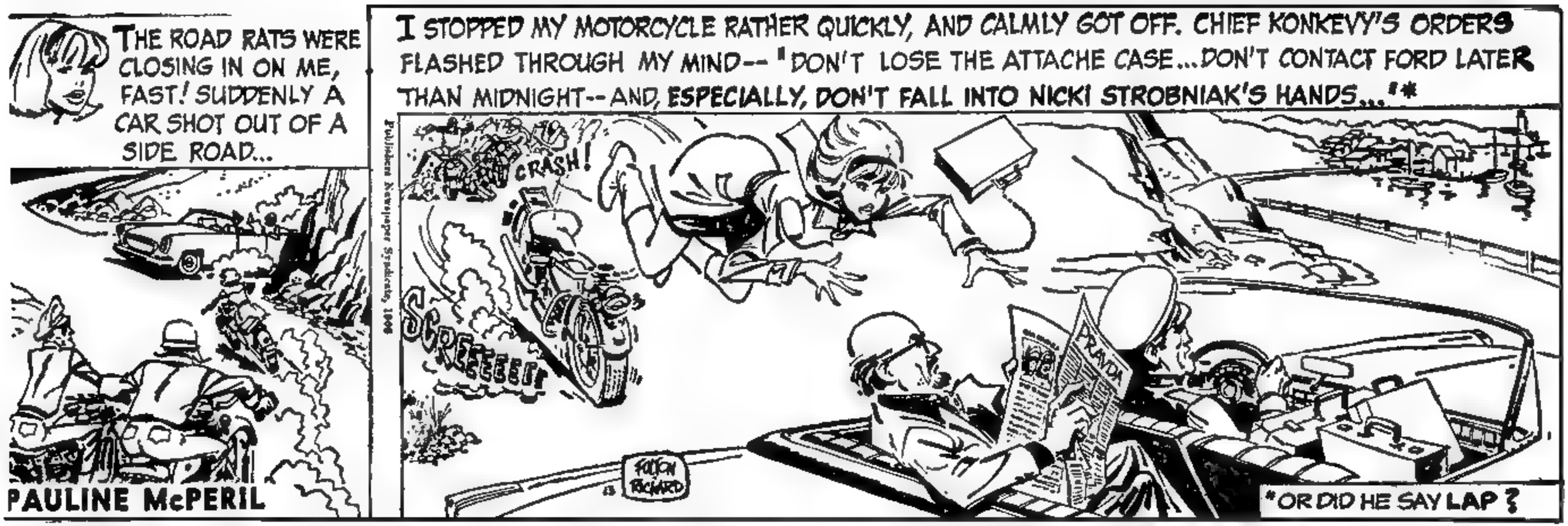
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1964



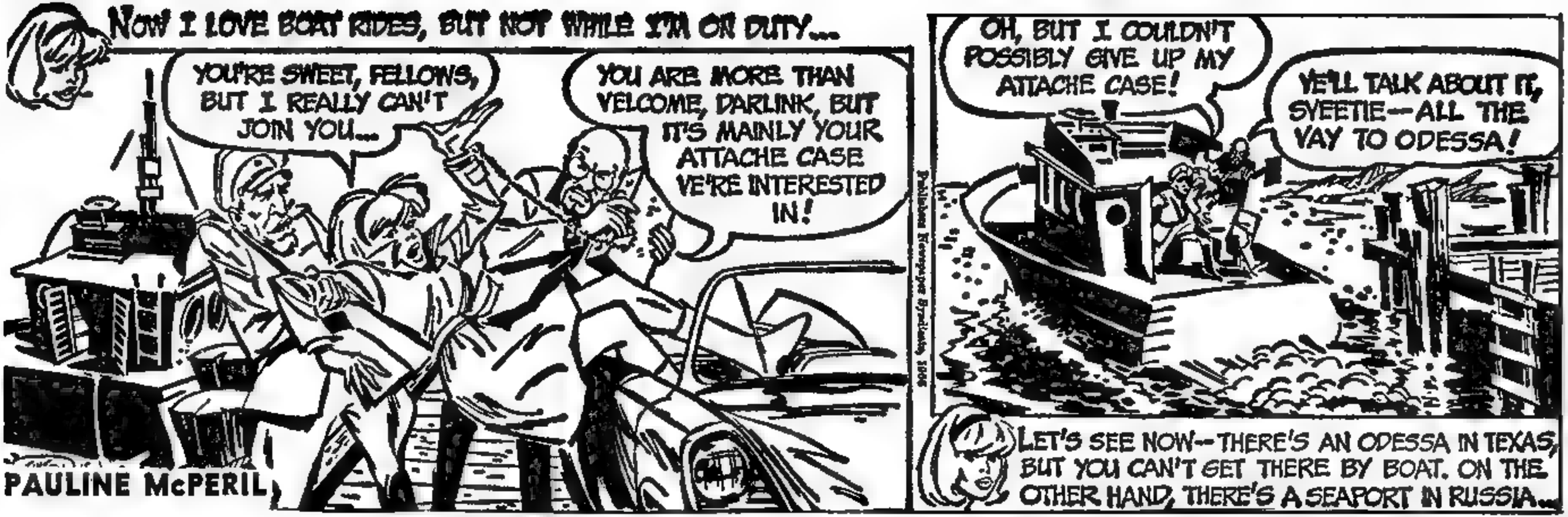
TELL ME, SKINNY, HOW MANY GUYS WE GOT IN THIS GANG?
FIFTEEN, ROMEO!
AND TELL ME, SKINNY, HOW MANY CHICKS WE GOT IN THE AUXILIARY?
FOURTEEN, ROMEO!
TELL ME ALSO, SKINNY, HOW MUCH IS FOURTEEN PLUS ONE?
UH, LET'S SEE--FOURTEEN PLUS ONE, CARRY THE OUGHT, TAKE AWAY FROM THE SUM--FIFTEEN, ROMEO!
GOOD. I LIKE EVEN NUMBERS...
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1968
FOTCH RICHARD
PAULINE McPERIL


WHILE THE ROAD RATS WERE CLOSING IN ON ME AND THE CHIEF WAS WORRYING HIMSELF SICK ABOUT THE ATTACHE CASE...
PAULINE McPERIL
--MY FIANCE, BRUCE NARCISSI, WAS TRYING TO MAKE SOME MONEY SO WE COULD GET MARRIED. AND, I MIGHT ADD, TAKING AN AWFUL BEATING...
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966
SMILE, YOU STUPID CLOD, THE CLIENT'S WAITING FOR THIS PICTURE!
TURN YOUR HEAD THIS WAY, IDIOT!
THIS WAY, YOU BIG DUMB OX!
OOH, HOW I HATE THE MODEL BIZ! NO MATTER HOW MUCH TALENT YOU HAVE, TO THEM YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER PRETTY FACE!
ALL-MAN
THE HE MAN DEODORANT
FULTON RICHARD 11 2

BY NOW, OF COURSE, THE BRAINS AND RESOURCES OF THE G.I.A. HAD SHIFTED INTO HIGH GEAR...
-AND WE'VE SCOURED THE AREA, CHIEF. NOT A TRACE OF PAULINE.
OKAY, SO NO PAULINE... BUT YOU DID FIND THE ATTACHE CASE? DIDN'T YOU? DIDN'T YOU?!
PAULINE McPERIL
N-NO, SIR. WE DIDN'T!
GROAN! WHY DO YOU ALWAYS SAVE THE BAD NEWS FOR LAST?
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966
IF THIS GUY STROBNIAK GETS HOLD OF THAT CASE, IT WILL BETRAY THE WHEREABOUTS OF EVERY SECRET OVERSEAS AGENT OUR COUNTRY HAS...
BOTH OF THEM.
STROBNIAK
FULTON RICHARD


THE ROAD RATS WERE CLOSING IN ON ME, FAST! SUDDENLY A CAR SHOT OUT OF A SIDE ROAD...
PAULINE McPERIL
I STOPPED MY MOTORCYCLE RATHER QUICKLY, AND CALMLY GOT OFF. CHIEF KONKEVY'S ORDERS FLASHED THROUGH MY MIND-- "DON'T LOSE THE ATTACHE CASE...DON'T CONTACT FORD LATER THAN MIDNIGHT--AND, ESPECIALLY, DON'T FALL INTO NICKI STROBNIAK'S HANDS..."*
CRASH!
SCREEEEEE
Fulfishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966
FULTON RICHARD
PRAVDA
*OR DID HE SAY LAP?

PAULINE McPERIL
ER—ISN'T THIS THE BUS TO MIAMI?
NYET!
G.I.A. (TOP SECRET)
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, Inc.
WRONG BUS, THEN, SORRY. BY THE WAY, SIR, YOU LOOK FAMILIAR. ARE YOU IN PICTURES?
TO PEARL HARBOR
ALL OVER WASHINGTON, PETRUSHKA!
CALL THE BOAT, BORIS! TELL THEM VE'LL HAVE A SURPRISE PASSENGER!


NOW I LOVE BOAT RIDES, BUT NOT WHILE I'M ON DUTY...
YOU'RE SWEET, FELLOWS, BUT I REALLY CAN'T JOIN YOU...
YOU ARE MORE THAN WELCOME, DARLINK, BUT IT'S MAINLY YOUR ATTACHE CASE WE'RE INTERESTED IN!
PAULINE McPERIL
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966
OH, BUT I COULDN'T POSSIBLY GIVE UP MY ATTACHE CASE!
WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT, SWEETIE--ALL THE WAY TO ODESSA!
LET'S SEE NOW--THERE'S AN ODESSA IN TEXAS, BUT YOU CAN'T GET THERE BY BOAT. ON THE OTHER HAND, THERE'S A SEAPORT IN RUSSIA...

WHY DO THEY ALWAYS HAVE TO GET RID OF ME JUST AS THE PLOT STARTS GETTING GOOD?
GOOD RIDDANCE, BAD RUBBISH!
YOU HAD NO CALL TO DO THAT, TREAKLE. AFTER ALL, BRUCE NAROSSI IS ON OUR SIDE. JUST LIKE THE--UM--LET'S SEE WHO IS ON OUR SIDE?
MR. TREAKLE, HE ISN'T MUCH, BUT HE'S THE BEST FIANCÉ I HAVE.
PLEASE DON'T FLOOD THIS NEWSPAPER WITH LETTERS, FOLKS. BRUCE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, BELIEVE ME.

WHY DO WE HAVE TO PUT THESE THINGS ON IN ORDER TO KIDNAP BINGO TRAKLE?
BECAUSE THAT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET CLOSE TO 'IM, STUPID.
RIGHTO. WE MINGLES WITH THE CROWD THEN, WHILE WE ASKS HIM FOR AN AUTOGRAPH, DANNY, 'EEL, PUTS THE GUNS ON 'IM.
LET'S GO, MATRON. I'LL TAKE THE TWIN COMIN' IN.

WELL, HERE'S BIG. WHAT YOU DOING AFTER SHOW TONIGHT, BABY?
NOW, THERE'LL BE NONE OF THAT, TRIANGLE. WE'VE GOT TO BE ALERT. THERE MAY BE ENEMIES ALL ABOUT US.
BINGO!
BINGO TRIANGLE!
HERE HE IS, GIRLS!
OKAY, MATES, THERE'S BINGO. THIS IS IT.
THIS IS A TERRIBLE WAY TO BEHAVE.
YOU SHOULD BE A BLOND LIKE ME. BLONDS HAVE MORE FU

I SAY, BINGO, OH
I 'AVE YOUR
AUTOGRAPH?
OBVIOUSLY, DOVE, IS
A PLEASURE.

OOOOF!
WELL, PAULINE, ONCE AGAIN WE'VE BUNGLED A MAJOR ASSIGNMENT.
STILL, I'M PROUD THAT THEY PICK US FOR THEM.
NOW, I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK WE'RE SECRET AGENTS OR ANYTHING OF THAT NATURE— ON THE CONTRARY, WE'RE MERELY CASUAL BYSTANDERS...
SEE, HI TOLD YOU THAT WAS CHIEF KORNEYY OF THE G.I.A.! HID KNOW THAT STUPID FACE OF YO ANYWHERE.

MY DADDY ALWAYS TOLD ME THAT THE FEMALE WAS THE TOUGHER OF THE SPECIES.
DADDY WAS QUITE RIGHT, ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE MEN IN DISGUISE.
NOW SEE HERE! THE COMBINED WRATHS OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT AND THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT WILL BE ON YOUR HEADS IF YOU KIDNAP BINGO TREAKLE!
(CHUCKLE!) THAT'S GOOD. I WEAR A SIZE 6⅞ WRATH.
WHERE AM I??
YOU'RE BEING KIDNAPPED, BINGO.
THAT'S TRUE, BINGO, AND WE'RE PRETTY ROUGH CUSTOMERS, SO DON'T GET US MAD!!
BY THE WAY, BINGO, WOULD YOU KINDLY FAVOR ME WITH AN AUTOGRAPH?
I GOT IT! YOU TAKE ME TO ENTERTAIN PRIVATE PARTY FOR BLOOMING DUKE!
WELL, IT AIN'T THAT WAY, EXACTLY, TREAKLE.
PASS THE WORD INSIDE! WE'VE GOT BINGO TREAKLE!
WE'VE GOT THE BELOVED BINGO TREAKLE, SIR!
BINGO, BINGO, BINGO... DON'T MOVE... I WANT TO REMEMBER YOU JUST LIKE THAT!
FLASH THE WORD TO THE TEENAGERS OF AMERICA AND GREAT BRITAIN THAT BINGO TREAKLE IS IN OUR HANDS AND IF THEY DON'T REVOLT AGAINST THEIR GOVERNMENTS IMMEDIATELY, THEY MAY NEVER SEE OR HEAR HIM ALIVE AGAIN!
EITHER WAY, HIS RECORD SALES SHOULD ZOOM...

BINGO TREMBLE WAS KIDNAPPED RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER OUR NOSES' AND THUS BEGAN THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS RANSOM PLOT IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD. (IF MR. MOKEY'S ONE IT IS UNDERSTANDABLE)
AND WHAT DO WE DO NOW, SIR?
THE FIRST THING WE OUGHT TO DO IS CALL THE POLICE.
TO ALL TRAINS

—AND SO YOU HAVE NO CHOICE, TEENAGERS OF AMERICA AND GREAT BRITAIN. THROTTLE YOUR COUNTRIES' ECONOMICS FOR US OR IT'S GOOD-BYE, BINGO...
BINGO TIPPETT, KIDNAPPED!
THEY WANT US TO REVOLT AGAINST SOCIETY?
SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? WE'VE BEEN DOING THAT FOR YEARS...
— ONLY THIS TIME IT WON'T BE JUST AN AGGRESSIVE SUBLIMATION, IT'LL BE FOR REAL!!

—AND PARALYZE THE ECONOMY, TERRORIZE YOUR PARENTS AND IN GENERAL MAKE BLOOMIN' NUISANCE OF YOURSELVES, OR YOU'LL NEVER SEE BINGO TREAKLE AGAIN...
WE'LL DO IT! BINGO TREAKLE IS THE ONLY FIGURE WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO RELATE TO.
WE'LL TURN THE WORLD UPSIDE DOWN IF NECESSARY!!
FOR OPENERS, 'OW ABOUT BOYCOTTING THE BLINKIN' BARBER SHOPS?
YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT?
11-10

HAVE YOU PICKED UP THE TRAIL YET?
NOT EXACTLY BUT HAVE YOU EVER SEEN AN ANT COLONY FORAGING FOR FOOD?
THIS SORT OF THING WAS GOING ON ALL OVER THE WORLD...
SAVE BINGO TREAKLE OR WE'LL NEVER SPEND ANOTHER NEAKLE
SO IT'S LOUSY POETRY, BUT YOU GET THE IDEA.
SPRING BINGO
MY DADDY ONCE SAID THAT THE TEENAGERS WOULD SOMEDAY TAKE OVER THE WORLD. I WAS ABOUT FIFTEEN AT THE TIME...

WASHINGTON WAS NATURALLY IN A STATE OF CONFUSION WHICH IN ITSELF WAS NOT UNUSUAL EXCEPT FOR THE PARTICULAR REASON OF THE CONFUSION...
GENTLEMEN, THE TEENAGERS HAVE US IN AN ECONOMIC STRANGLEHOLD. LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SOME SORT OF DEAL WITH THE KIDNAPPERS FOR THE RETURN OF THIS BINGO TREACLE PERSON -- WHOEVER HE IS...
MR SECRETARY, I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN. IF THE GOVERNMENT HAD LISTENED TO ME THEY WOULD HAVE SHIPPED EVERYBODY BETWEEN 13 AND 19 TO AUSTRALIA YEARS AGO... INCLUDING MY OWN SON, BLESS HIS HEART.
WELL, YOU'VE BROUGHT US TO WHERE THEY'RE HOLDING TREACLE. NOW THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS HELP US BUST IN.
'ERE NOW! I'M A DETECTIVE, YOU KNOW, NOT A BLOOMIN' BURGLAR...
BESIDES, HAVE YOU EVER TRIED ROLLING UP A WALL IN AN ARMCHAIR?

MY GREAT GREAT-GRANDFATHER ONCE TOLD ME THAT HIS GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER TOLD HIM THAT YOU'VE NEVER REALLY LIVED UNTIL YOU'VE STORMED A CASTLE...
NOTHING IS IMPREGNABLE TO THE GI JAI TYPE! IS NO REASON WHY WE SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO BREAK INTO THIS PLACE!
I CAN THINK OF A FEW, MR. HOWTVY. FOR INSTANCE, THE WALLS ARE SIX FEET THICK.

NOWHERE, MISS BUTTON! WE'RE NOT GOING THROUGH, WE'RE GOING OVER!
...NOT TO MENTION 40 FEET HIGH!
AFTER DOING WITH MR. HOWTVY, I'VE COME TO REALIZE THAT THE WALL IS NOT THE ONLY THING AROUND HERE THAT'S VERY THICK!

I'M GETTING MORE REPORTS, MR. WHITESIDE! THE TEENAGE STRIKES ARE A GREAT SUCCESS.
OH, GOODY! IN ANOTHER COUPLE OF HOURS WE CAN MAKE OUR DEMANDS TO THE GOVERNMENTS OF AMERICA AND GREAT BRITAIN!
WILLIAM MORRIS OFFICE WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY TO YOU... NOT TO MENTION ED SULLIVAN!
SHHH! THE WALLS HAVE EARS!
I WISH THEY HAD HANDLES!

MEANWHILE, THE TEENAGE STRIKE HAS HAD DREADFUL EFFECTS ON THE ECONOMY... PARTICULARLY IN ESSENTIAL INDUSTRIES LIKE PHONOGRAPH RECORDS, SONG SHEETS, ELECTRIC GUITARS, BEATLE WIGS AND CHEWING GUM...
ON THE FLOOR OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE...
YOU'RE THE TOP BROKER IN THE ENTIRE EXCHANGE, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS DREADFUL SITUATION?
I'M GETTING BROKER AND BROKER.
WELL, GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO CONTACT THIS MR. WHITESIDE AND ASK HIM WHAT HIS TERMS ARE..

I WANT ALL THE GOLD BULLION IN FORT KNOX DELIVERED TO THIS CASTLE BY HELICOPTER WITHIN THE NEXT 48 HOURS!
NOT OR GOLD, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A NICE CUP OF BOUILLON...

IT MAY SUIT YOU, MR. HONEYEY, BUT GIRLS DON'T LOOK TOO HOT IN ARMOR...

IN THIS ARMOR, WE'LL BE ABLE TO SNEAK AROUND THE CASTLE UNSEEN...
IF WE HAD A CAN OF OIL WE COULD PROBABLY GET AWAY UNHEARD, ALSO...
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!
THEY'VE SPOTTED US! RUN FOR IT, AND DO ME A FAVOR, TAKE ME WITH YOU!
LOOK! THERE'S AN INTRUDER!
SHE'S PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE ARMOR THIEVES WE'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT!
HALT!

IN THIS ARMOR, WE'LL BE ABLE TO SNEAK AROUND THE CASTLE UNSEEN...
IF WE HAD A CAN OF OIL WE COULD PROBABLY GET AWAY UNHEARD, ALSO...
SQUEAK!
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THEY'VE SPOTTED US! RUN FOR IT, AND DO ME A FAVOR, TAKE ME WITH YOU!
LOOK! THERE'S AN INTRUDER!
SHE'S PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE ARMOR THIEVES WE'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT!
HALT!

RUN FOR IT, MISS MCPEEL. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, I'LL JUST STAND HERE AND CRY!
BUT YOU'LL RUST, MR. MONKEVY.
'ERE, WHO GOES THERE?
SHE'S AN INTRUDER!
DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!
WHY CAN'T THEY BE MORE CAREFUL WITH A 800-YEAR-OLD ANTIQUE LIKE ME?
I'M AGING SORT OF RAPIDLY MYSELF!

IN HIS SUIT OF ARMOR, MR. KONKEVY REALLY COULDN'T HELP ME VERY MUCH.
COME TO THINK OF IT, MR. KONKEVY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN MUCH HELP UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES...
SHE CAN'T GET MUCH FARTHER THAN THE END OF THAT PARAPET...!
NOT UNLESS SHE WANTS TO TAKE A SHAH DIVE INTO THE MOAT...!
USUALLY, IN THIS KIND OF SITUATION, I'M SAVED BY A HELICOPTER OR SOMETHING...
THE HELICOPTERS WERE COMING, BUT NOT FOR ME.. THEY WERE BRINGING THE GOLD TO MR. WHITESIDE...
(SIGH!) YOU CAN'T DEPEND ON ANYTHING THESE DAYS, NOT EVEN IN A COMIC STRIP...

IF YOU'RE A G.I.A. AGENT, YOU'RE IN A LOT OF TROUBLE, GIRLY.
MR WHITESIDE HATES G.I.A AGENTS.
DO I LOOK LIKE A G.I.A AGENT?
NOTICE HOW CLEVERLY EVASIVE I'M BEING WITHOUT ACTUALLY LYING!?
LOOK WHAT WE FOUND, MR. WHITESIDE! SLINKIN' AROUND THE CASTLE LIKE A BLOODY GOVERNMENT SPY OR SOMETHING?
IF SHE'S A G.I.A AGENT, I'M ON THE WRONG BLOOMIN' SIDE!
WE HAVE WAYS OF FINDING OUT WHO YOU ARE AND WHAT YOU ARE, GIRLY..!

FOOEY ON YOU, LADY! IT'S YOUR FAULT I WERE IN THIS TROUBLE!
BUT, REALLY, I'M NOT A SECRET AGENT FOR THE CIA! HONESTLY, MR. WHITESIDE, I WOULD TELL YOU IF I WERE!
I'M INCLINED TO BELIEVE YOU, BUT I'VE GOT TO BE ABSOLUTELY SURE.
-AND I'M IN CHARGE OF THE "ABSOLUTELY SURE" DEPARTMENT.
IS THIS ANY WAY TO TREAT A GUEST?
TORTURE DUNGEON

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE. TELL US THE TRUTH. ARE YOU A G.I.A. AGENT OR NOT?
TORTURE DUNGEON
(GULP!) I REFUSE TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION ON THE GROUNDS THAT IT MAY TEND TO INCRIMINATE ME...OR SOMETHING TO THAT EFFECT...
YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE, GIRLY...
(A) THE CHINESE WATER TORTURE, (B) THUMB-TWISTER, (C) BRANDING WITH A RED HOT IRON, OR (D), THE MOST HORRIBLE OF THEM ALL...
...SIX STRAIGHT SHOWINGS OF "GONE WITH THE WIND" WITHOUT ANY INTERMISSIONS...
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF SUCH UNBELIEVABLE CRUELTY...?

I'M NOT MAKING MUCH PROGRESS, BUT, BOY, DO I FEEL SAFE!
CLUMP!
SKWEEEK!
SKWEE
WELL? HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH? ARE YOU GOING TO CONFESS?
ARE YOU OR ARE YOU NOT A G.I.A. AGENT? TELL US THE TRUTH OR WE'LL SHOW YOU "GONE WITH THE WIND" SIX MORE TIMES!
THIS IS MORE THAN A HUMAN BEING IS SUPPOSED TO STAND... BUT I STILL REFUSE TO TALK!
OKAY, WE'LL SHOW 'EM AGAIN!

THAT'S 12 TIMES YOU'VE SEEN "GONE WITH THE WIND," AND YOU STILL WON'T TALK?
I DON'T KNOW, MR. WHITESIDE, SHE'S MADE OF STEEL...
I THINK WE OUGHT TO GET RID OF HER, MR. WHITESIDE.
PITY, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT— HOW DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO IT?
HOW 'BOUT IF WE JUST DROP HER IN THE MOAT?
NO, NO. WE DON'T WANT ANY BODIES FLOATING AROUND IN THERE... I HAVE A BETTER IDEA— THE OLD CATAPULT! IT'LL KILL HER AND GET RID OF THE BODY AT THE SAME TIME!
BEAUTIFUL!

ONE MORE SECOND AND I WOULD HAVE MADE THE LONGEST FLIGHT IN HISTORY WITHOUT AN AIRFRAME...
LOOK! STRANGE HELICOPTERS!
THEM'S NO STRANGE HELICOPTERS! THEM'S THE RANSOM GOLD FOR BINGO TREAKLE!
HOT DOG!
FROM FORT KNOX TO WHITESIDE AIR CORPS
IN THE EXCITEMENT THEY FORGOT ABOUT ME. NOT VERY FLATTERING TO A GIRL, I MUST SAY...

THE GOLD! IT'S COME!
WE'RE THE RICHEST RASCALS IN THE BLOOMIN' WORLD!
I HOPE NOW THAT THE [illegible] ROCK, THEY BECOME NICER PEOPLE.
—SOMETIMES MONEY DOES THAT TO FOLKS, YOU KNOW.
WHAT NOISE ALL ABOUT? WHERE EVERYBODY GO? CAN I ESCAPE?
QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS ... THEY SAY A SEARCHING MIND IS A SIGN OF INTELLIGENCE...

NOW I FIND BINGO AND HE SPLIT.
BLAM
SHE BINGOS FRIEND AND BINGO NEVER FORGET A FRIEND. NO MATTER HOW HARD HE TRY.
BINGO! HOW DID YOU GET LOOSE?
YOU THINK I DOPE? I FIGURE OUT!

Pauline McPeril

by Fulton and Rickard

I NEVER BELIEVED HAIRDRESSERS WHEN THEY TOLD ME I HAD MOUSY HAIR...
KITTY, I, UH, THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I COME FROM A LONG LINE OF COCKER SPANIELS...
--AND I CAN LICK ANY CAT... MY SIZE...
LOOKS LIKE HE CHICKENED OUT. N-NOT THAT I BLAME HIM...
7-24
IT LOOKED AS THOUGH I WOULD HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF COMFORTABLE IN THE TREE FOR A WHILE. HOW DO YOU GET COMFORTABLE IN A TREE...?
--YOU FIND A COZY NEST, IS HOW!
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1946
(UI P!) IT SEEMS I ALWAYS SHOW UP AT THE WRONG TIME... AND HERE COMES MAMMA BIRD!
OH, WELL, MAYBE SHE'LL THINK I'M FROM THE VISITING NURSE ASSOCIATION!
EEEK! GET A LOAD OF THE UGLY ONE! OH, WELL, THERE'S A RUNT IN EVERY LITTER, I SUPPOSE...

SCAN BY THE FABULOUS FIFTIES. FOR MORE GO TO WWW.ALLTHINGSGER.BLOGSPOT.COM

PAULINE McPERIL

by FULTON & RICKARD

WELL, ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER RUBLE. NOW I'LL JUST WANDER AROUND TOWN AND SEE IF I CAN PICK UP SOME CLUES AS TO PAULINE'S WHEREABOUTS...

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, MURPHY? THIS IS NOT THE MADISON AVENUE... AROUND HERE, MODELS WORK, EAT, AND SLEEP IN AGENCY...
OH, WELL, THAT'S THE WAY THE SAMOVAR DRIPS...

I'M SORRY, OFFICER, BUT THIS IS ONLY MY FIRST OFFENSE...
RUN
NOW UP YOU GO, JOE! YOU'RE LUCKY! FOR FIRST OFFENSE YOU ONLY GET EXECUTED...!)

MEANWHILE, DOWN THE STREET...
(WELL, WE'RE FINISHED... AND JUST IN TIME FOR THE PREMIER'S INSPECTION TOMORROW...)
(YES! MAYBE NOW THEY'LL LET OUR FAMILIES OUT OF SIBERIA...)

(— AND ESPECIALLY WHEN IT IS SO SUPREMELY, NEUROTICALLY IMPORTANT TO THE PREMIER OF ONE'S COUNTRY...)
(YOU TOO, DEARIE... AND PARTICULARLY WHEN YOU REALIZE IT WAS WORTH OUR LIVES IF WE GOOFED!)
(LET'S HAVE A BEER AND CELEBRATE...)
I HOPE THEY REALLY ENJOY THAT BEER...

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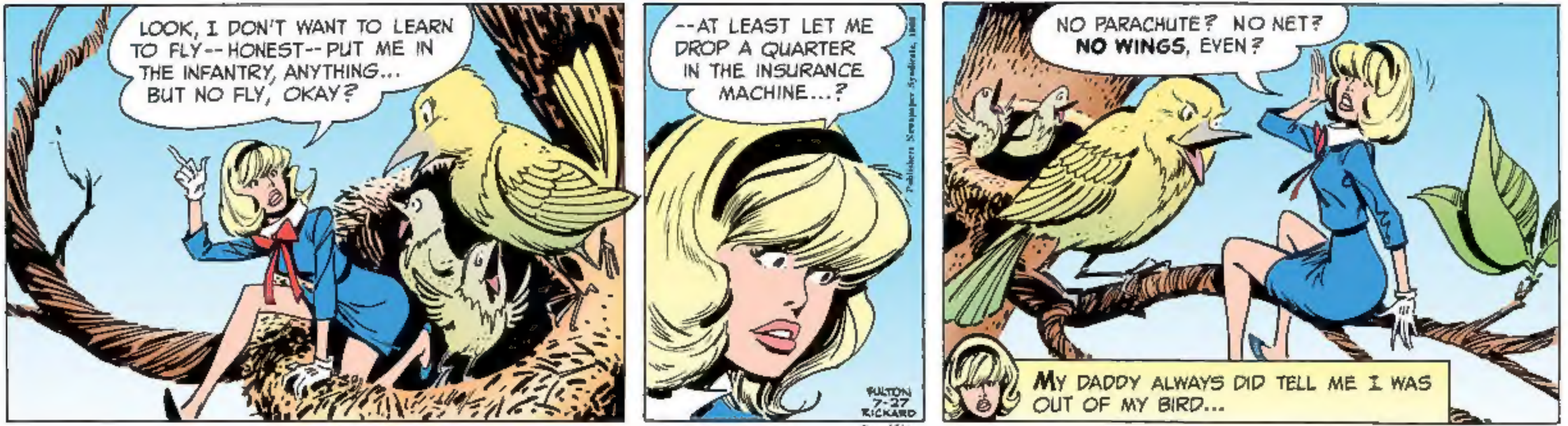
LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO LEARN TO FLY--HONEST--PUT ME IN THE INFANTRY, ANYTHING... BUT NO FLY, OKAY?
--AT LEAST LET ME DROP A QUARTER IN THE INSURANCE MACHINE...?
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, Inc.
FULTON 7-27 RICKARD
NO PARACHUTE? NO NET? NO WINGS, EVEN?
MY DADDY ALWAYS DID TELL ME I WAS OUT OF MY BIRD...

PAULINE McPERIL

by FULTON & RICKARD

L'ARENE

THERE SHE IS... AFTER HER!!

WH-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME, BOYS?

UP!

UP! UP!!

YOU MEAN I'VE GOT TO DECIDE BETWEEN TH-THIS AND STROBNIAK...?

SOMETIMES A GIRL HAS TO MAKE A DECISION WITHOUT VERY MUCH THOUGHT. **OTHER** TIMES SHE HAS TO MAKE A DECISION WITHOUT **ANY** THOUGHT AT ALL.

–THIS WAS ONE OF THOSE **OTHER** TIMES...

UP ZE LADDER, CHERIE, BUT **QUEEKLY! ALLEZ-OOP!!**

WRONG COMIC STRIP, PAL!

5-15

IS THIS REALLY A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE?

WHAT **HIDE?** WHEN YOU RUN FROM ZE ENEMY ZE IDEA IS TO KEEP MOVING!

HEY! THIS IS NO TIME TO SHOVE A PERSON!

TRUTHFULLY, CHERIE, EEF I DEED NOT SHOVE YOU, WOULD YOU **GO?**

(PUFF, WHEEZE!)

'ALLO, BABEE! (SMACK!)

CUT THAT OUT YOU-YOU **MASHER!**

I AM NO MASHER, CHERIE. I AM WHAT YOU AMERICANS CALL ZE SWINGER!

YOU SEE, **BASICALLY,** YOU 'AVE US **WRONG.** WE ARE DOING ZIS **TRICK** TO **SAVE YOUR LIFE!**

RIGHT, ANDRE?

RIGHT, PHILIPE!!

BUT YOU KNOW, ANDRE, ZERE IS SOMETHING **BASICALLY WRONG** WIZ ZIS **TRICK..!**

FULTON RICKARD

OUI, PHILIPE, AN' I CANNOT FIGURE OUT WHAT **TO SAVE MY LIFE...**